

DEEDS  
AND  
MISDEEDS

*Paggy*

CENTRAL BUILDING  
DECATUR, INDIANA

1924





Central School Building ..

### DEDICATION

That we may in a small measure express our appreciation and gratitude for their tireless efforts in our behalf, we dedicate this book to our teachers.

# SCHOOL BOARD



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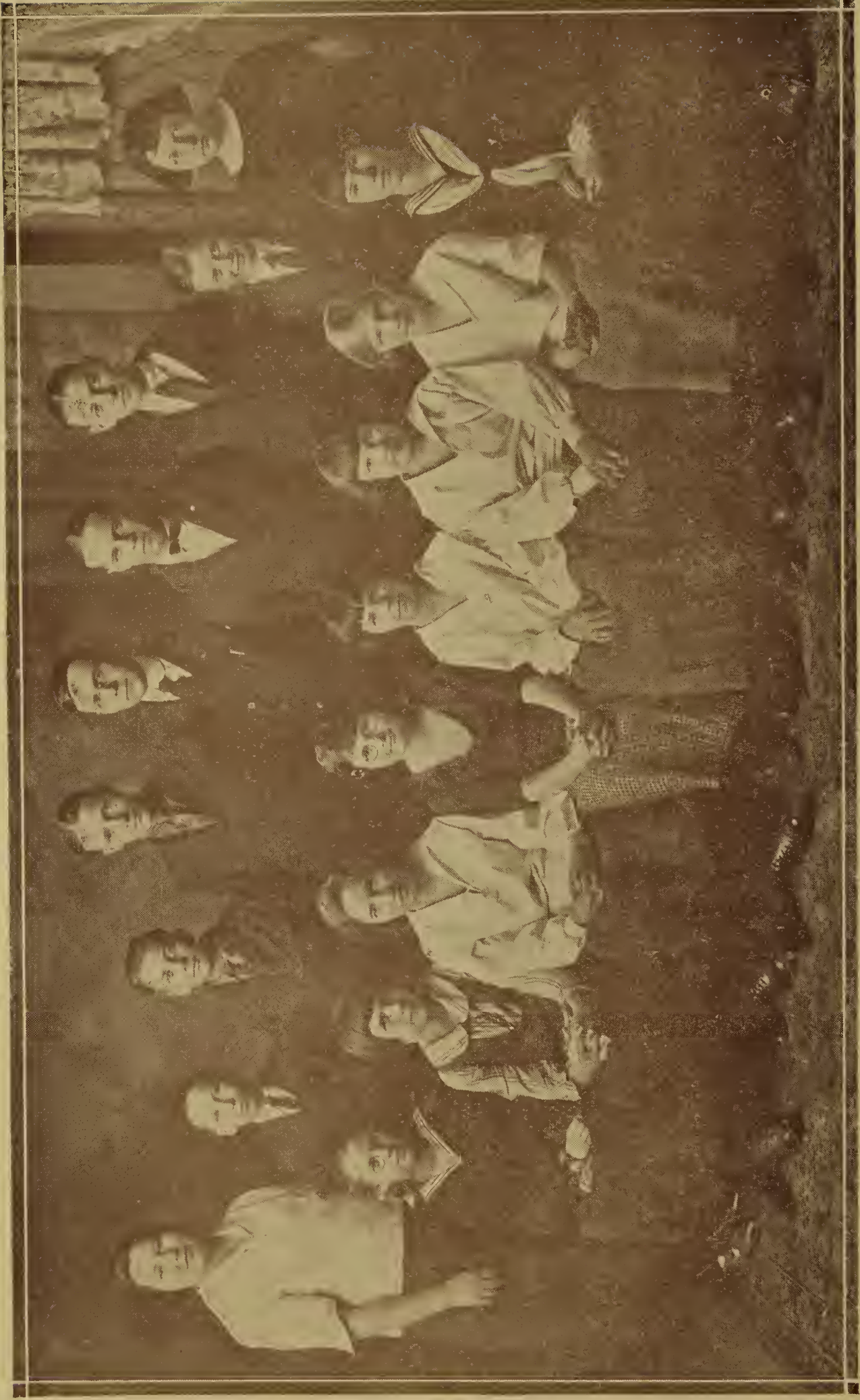
## EIGHTH GRADE CLASS

### First Semester

|                      |                   |
|----------------------|-------------------|
| Andrews, Geraldine   | Johnston, Orlo    |
| Aughenbaugh, Daniel  | Kirsch, Helen     |
| Baumgartner, Jnanita | Ogg, Lois         |
| Baumgartner, Russel  | Peterson, Hazel   |
| Bell, Billy          | Thieme, Edna      |
| Chronister, Mary     | Werst, Laella     |
| Erwin, Betty         | Worthman, Lillian |
| Graber, Richard      |                   |

### Second Semester

|                      |                      |
|----------------------|----------------------|
| Abbott, Nedra        | Kiess, Walter        |
| Baker, Edith         | Kinzle, George       |
| Beery, Esther        | Knodle, Juanita      |
| Brandyberry, Chester | Koos, Gerald         |
| Brown, Florence      | Lister, William      |
| Bucher, Alma         | Mills, Margaret      |
| Butler, Ralph        | Mount, Marker        |
| Christen, Daniel     | Myers, Helen         |
| Dager, Edith         | Niblick, Mary        |
| DeVoss, John         | Potts, Lawrence      |
| Dierkes, John        | Ray, Glen            |
| Everett, Charlotte   | Reynolds, Chester    |
| Fisher, Sadie        | Ruckman, Mable       |
| Hammond, Ruth        | Secaur, Ferne        |
| Haubold, Helen       | Shroll, Helen        |
| Hite, Virginia       | Sovine, Laura        |
| Hofstetter, Kenneth  | Stevens, Esther      |
| Hower, Geraldine     | Stoneburner, Richard |
| Johnston, Golda      | Thomas, Vivian       |
| Johnson, Erman       | Thornton, Bernice    |
| Johnson, Della       | Williams, Clarence   |
| Kauffman, Kathryn    | Zerkel, Justine      |



Eighth Grade Class—First Semester



Eighth Grade Class—Second Semester



W. GUY BROWN  
Principal and Mathematics



GRACE COFFEE  
English and Penmanship



RALPH TYNDALL  
Mathematics and Athletic Coach



ELLA MUTSCHLER  
Geography and Hygiene



MATILDA SELLEMAYER  
History and Civics



FLOYD GIBSON  
Manual Training



LENA RUTLEDGE  
Physical Training



MARGARET MORAN  
Fifth Grade



IVA SPANGLER  
Sixth Grade



NEVA BRANDYBERRY  
Fifth Grade



ZELNA STEVENS  
Sixth Grade



BERTHA BUNNER  
Primary



HELEN MEYER  
Second Grade



LOREN C. HOWARD  
Physical Training



CORDELIA RIESEN  
Music and Art



CLOYD GEPHART

.....

#### IN MEMORIAM

In the death of Mr. Cloyd Gephart, who passed from life to eternity on Jan. 18, 1924., a noble and generous soul returned to God who gave it in trust for a time, to serve mankind and the cause of education.

It was our pleasure to be associated with him in the school room and no discordant note ever disturbed the harmony of our comradeship.

In word and action he was tolerant, gentle and courteous. In the beautiful language of Shakespeare: "His life was gentle; and the elements so mixed in him, that Nature might stand up and say to all the world 'This was a man.'"



First and Second Grades

We are first grade from Central,  
 We have a right good time,  
 We like the spirit of this school;  
 So we will fall in line.

We are first grade from Central,  
 The hustling number race,  
 But, best of all we like to see,  
 Each jolly smiling face.

Oh! how we like the weaving,  
 Of colored paper mats,  
 Then take our pretty yarn  
 And make our dolls some hats.

We make us teeter-totters,  
 When weaving all is done,  
 Dress our teeny, tiny dolls,  
 It is such jolly fun.

We're coming on to high school,  
 Perhaps to college, too.  
 We'll be good men and women,  
 When schooldays are through.

We're second grade at Central,  
 We number twenty-six,  
 We try to grow in knowledge.  
 We love to play our tricks.

Our school is very pleasant,  
 Our work should be just so,  
 Read stories that will teach us  
 Morals, that we should know.

We turn our school to a toy-shop  
 We saw and hammer, too,  
 We make our beds and bedding,  
 When reading lessons through.

Play happy games at rest time,  
 Then all join in and sing,  
 Our music lesson, do, re, mi,  
 Is not an easy thing.

Jumpnig, yelling and shouting,  
 Second grade are we,  
 We're coming here for learning,  
 That's our aim you see.



ROBERT SHRALUKA

**"B" SPELLING CONTEST**

The annual spelling match proved an interesting factor in our school year. Several preliminary contests were held between the fifth and sixth grades, creating an added zeal and a quickened interest in the little blue spelling book. In the final local match the following seven won first place: Madgeline Miller, Dorothea Young, Harold Strickler, Luetta Rieffe, Lucille Phillippi, Dwight Schnepf and Robert Shraluka. In the sectional meet the last three above mentioned won a place on the "B" team to represent Decatur in the county match. Two evenings of spelling, one at Decatur and one at Berne, were required to decide the winner. Robert Shraluka proved himself the county champion and Ellen Ray, of Geneva, won second place. Robert Shraluka deserves much credit for his splendid spelling as do the others on the team. As a token of merit those on the county team from Central were given copies of Riley's poems.



EDITH DAGER

**"A" SPELLING CONTEST**

In the county spelling contest we spelled well, but not well enough to win the championship.

However, we did not feel that defeat in this case meant disgrace, for Margaret Rawley, the winner, was also last year's champion.

She thus had the advantage not only of two years' drill, but also, self-confidence with which her former success naturally inspired her and she stood as an impregnable bulwark against the other spellers.

Edith Dager, 8-A, won second place for us. Besides Miss Edith, Pauline Niblick and Harry Dailey were yet in the running when the contestants were called together for the third time. Della Johnson, Helen Myers, Virginia Steele, June Miller and Anna Elizabeth Winnes were the other representatives of our school.

As a mark of appreciation each member of the team was given an illustrated copy of Riley's poems.



Spelling Team—A and B

**PARTIES! PARTIES!**

There has been a real epidemic of parties this spring. Every section has enjoyed one except the 7 B's and Mr. Brown says they must "grow up" before indulging in such frivolities.

Miss Sellemeyer and Miss Mutschler, who always serve as the menu committee, have become so proficient that they are able to figure how many "hot dogs" forty hungry boys and girls can eat and yet live.

Owing to the fact that April weather prevailed during the month of May, these jollifications were held in the old gym and from the constant din that prevailed for the two hours everybody forgot his troubles at least for the time being.

Miss Coffee says words cannot tell  
How much she misses Billy Bell,  
For every evening after school  
He did observe the Golden Rule.  
All the blackboards he'd erase  
And never leave there e'en a trace  
Of anything to mar the place.  
So from her heart she thanks the boy  
Whose motive was to give her joy.

---

Jest do your best and praise or blame,  
That follers, counts al the same.  
I've allus noticed great success  
Is mixed with troubles more or less,  
And it's the man who does the best  
That gits more kicks than all the rest.

—James Whitcomb Riley



Boys' Basketball Team

First Semester

### ATHLETICS

The past school year has been one of great pleasure and success in athletics. We have been represented in every branch of sports and tasted both of victory and defeat always striving to be as gracious in the one as in the other which, after all, is the ideal of all sports.

Our attention was held in the fall by an inter-school tennis tournament the winners of which were determined by the process of elimination. This was hotly contested before the winners who proved to be Helen Haubold, Sadie Fisher, Billy Bell, and Richard Stoneburner were finally determined.

The cool weather ushered in the football season. This being a new sport to us as actual participants we could not hope for a great deal of success the first year, but we practiced untiringly and had a great deal of pleasure in learning. We are looking ahead however, with high hopes.

When football season was finished all eyes were turned towards basketball, a sport which most Hoosier schools delight in, and we were no exception for we were represented by a team from every department. Our varsity lineup for the first term was composed of: C. Reynolds, Capt., W. Bell, R. Baumgartner, R. Stoneburner, D. Anghenbaugh, J. Dierkes, R. Kiess



Boys' Basketball Team

Second Semester

and O. Johnston, with which we won three out of five games.

Games:-

Central, 9; Catholic, 8th Grade, 6.

Central, 19; Midgets, 8.

Central, 13; Linn Grove 8th Grade, 12.

Central, 17; Midgets, 20.

Central, 8; Huntington, 17.

The second term our team was fast but decidedly outweighed in most every contest being composed of: Capt. C. Reynolds, R. Stoneburner, C. Brandyberry, C. Earhart, R. Kiess, E. Brown, C. Gerber, and J. Dierkes.

Games:-

Central, 20; Catholic 8th Grade, 21.

Central, 9; Linn Grove, 30.

Central, 13; Midgets, 10.

Central, 18; Huntington, 21.

Central, 15; Catholic 8th Grade, 18.

Although our school semester record was not quite so brilliant as the first, we were just as proud of our team and their scores are representative of many closely contested games in which the scores were undecided until the final whistle.



#### Girls' Basketball Team

Everyone looked with sadness upon the closing of the basketball season, but like all enjoyable things, there had to be an end. With the past semester's experience for our new players we are looking forward to a brilliant future.

Warm weather now turned our attention to the events of field and track. The date of April 25, was set for our field meet and our playground was turned over to the "thinly clads" so that they might get in trim for this event. Each individual was allowed to enter in any three events and the winner in almost every event was pushed to his

limit. John Dierkes and C. Reynolds tied for high honors in 7th and 8th grade meet each taking three firsts and scoring 15 points each, John Aber being third with 8 points. In the 5th and 6th grade meet J. Rienhard was first with 12 points, W. Lough second with 11 points and R. Ladd third with 8 points.

We are finishing up our athletic year with a play-ground-baseball tournament. Six teams have been picked and the winner will be determined by elimination. Our past year's record has been the source of much pleasure to us.

## WHY SHOULD ONE TRAVEL?

In the first place, traveling brings to one a realization of the true nature of God's creation, which is impossible when one lives his life in so-called seclusion—never peeping beyond his little border line of neighborhood, county, or state. Some of the wonders of nature, like the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, the awe-inspiring scenery of the Canadian Rockies, the great expanse of ocean the desert, and hundreds of other things, never brought to the view of people in some parts of the earth, are sights so grand and magnificent that they are indescribable as the eye of the beholder alone can bear witness.

In the second place traveling is an educational process, and he who has tried it is convinced of the fact that it excels in many respects the methods of a regular school. To the tourist the map ceases to be a blank with so many lines and dots; border lines, custom houses and time belts are no longer insoluble puzzles. The people he meets are not always the type he has been accustomed to, but rather a mixture of all colors, nationalities, beliefs and ideas, and they willing and inclined to exchange their ideas, thereby unconsciously giving the fortunate tourist a practical course in psychology, geography, history, economics and nature; yes and I dare say in mathematics, for should he forget to figure, hungry and helpless he would be. However the reader may feel assured that even though it takes a little time and money to tour, a vacation thus spent brings a combination of pleasure, education, and culture acquired in no other way, and certainly not at so low a cost and in so short a time.

It is my earnest hope that some reader of these few lines may re-

ceive enough inspiration to save his pennies and to prove the experiment for himself.

—MISS MUTSCHLER

## A PROBLEM

I saw an earthworm in a glade,  
Upon a summer day,  
Bisected with a garden spade,  
And both halves crawled away!  
The thing both shocked and puzzled  
me

As I stood there, because  
I could but wonder which was he,  
And which the other was.

A moment gone these worms were  
one,

Sent forth to writhe and squirm;  
A daughter, or perhaps a son,  
Of some fond mother worm,  
Possessing but a single brain  
Their entities to sway,  
But suddenly they're cleft in twain  
And each half goes its way.

Which is the worm, and which the  
tail?

Such questions oft must spring  
Down deep within them to assail  
Each section of the thing.  
As, hidden from the light of day,  
Curled up in clods they sit,  
Should one—as I do—call them they,  
Or should he call it it?

And in the future if they meet  
Upon some mossy lea  
Do you suppose that they would greet  
Themselves with: "Morning, Me!"?  
Most puzzles 'neath the shining sun  
May be resolved, no doubt,  
But I submit that here is one  
That can't be figured out!

### EIGHTH GRADE PLAY

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Day after day, as grave as a judge, Miss Coffee would spend her assembly period presumably trying to penetrate our inmost being. Finally she announced that the boys and girls who were to impersonate the characters in the play selected, "An Old-Fashioned Mother" had been decided upon. At our first meeting we were very frankly told that unless we were willing to work and work hard, we should make it known then and there and another character would be chosen, for, upon our shoulders rested the responsibility of maintaining the high standard in amateur theatricals that former eighth grades had established.

Rehearsals for the first few weeks were held for the purpose of memorizing lines and before the novelty wore off they were real larks for us, but after the date, May 1 and 2, had been definitely decided upon we awoke to the realization that there was hard work ahead and plenty of it and we went at it with redoubled energy.

Several parts of the play appealed especially to some of us. Helen Shroll just doted on her refusal of Chester Brandyberry's proposal of marriage because (you know) Helen has decided to have "Miss" engraved on her tombstone, so she says. George Kinzle always wanted to practice the second act as eating a quarter of a pie was a part of his performance in that act. Virginia Hite was at her best when bossing "Sukey" and "Jerry Gosling."

Everybody worked hard for the success of the play and we felt amply rewarded when after our second night's performance, Miss Coffee and Mr. Brown said, "We are satisfied, you did well."

Feeling that a load of responsibility had been lifted from their shoulders after the presentation of the play, the cast and the teachers enjoyed a delightful luncheon, which was served in the domestic science room.

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An old rocking chair saved Helen Haubold's reputation as an actress in the closing scene as she stumbled very gracefully into the arms of her long lost son.

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Our conduct during rehearsals must have been of unusually high order for Miss Coffee only once threatened to resign.

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The growing esteem of the play cast for Miss Coffee as coach of "An Old-Fashioned Mother," bloomed forth in the form of a dozen beautiful roses on the final night of the play. The twelve roses represented the twelve characters in the cast.

The gift was a fitting recognition of Miss Coffee's ability as a teacher and coach.

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To all the teachers and pupils of Central to Mr. Wilson Beery, our indispensable make-up man, and to the public who patronized us so liberally, we extend our heartfelt appreciation.

Vivian Thomas, who served as substitute in the play, seldom was absent from rehearsal and was always so sweet and gracious in doing whatever part fell to her that those in charge feel impelled to express to her their gratitude.

And last but certainly not the least were the village choir and their very able little organist, Ebenezer Sourapple (Harry Dailey). Their quaint costumes, their singing of the good old songs, and the clever acting of their part evoked many a hearty laugh and added much to the evening's entertainment.



An Old-Fashioned Mother



HELEN HAUBOLD

Musician and Essayist

For the first time the distinction of having the best composition on the subject of highway safety fell to an eighth grade pupil. This year the subject was "Highway Safety Habits I Should Learn." Marie Crider's, Marlowe Shell's and Helen Haubold's were the three submitted. The judges Mr. Worthman, Mr. Linton and Mrs. Lower selected Helen Haubold's as the best.

Last year, Anna Jane Day, then a 7-A, was the winner, so the 8-A's feel themselves signally honored by the success of their classmate.

The following is Miss Helen's composition:

#### Highway Safety Habits I Should Learn

Many persons do not think of the numerous accidents that occur everyday from carelessness. The habits that we form have much to do with it. If we form good habits we are not so liable to be injured. Carelessness is the cause of many accidents so we should try to cultivate habits of carefulness.

These are some rules I should observe:

1. I should never cross the street in the middle of the block.
2. I should cross crossings carefully.
3. I should never ride a bicycle on

the sidewalk.

4. I should not play ball or any other game in the street.

5. I should not hitch my sled to moving vehicles or when I am riding a bicycle hang on to a car.

6. I should look both ways before crossing a railroad track.

How many observe these rules?

Everyone should. In crossing streets how many stop to look before crossing or how many children do not ride their bicycles on the sidewalks? But the children are not the only ones who violate these safety precautions. Even men and women are often careless about driving their cars. Nearly every driver of an automobile is very careful not to run over people on the street. Yet, occasionally there is a careless driver who disobeys traffic regulations and injures or kills someone. Many accidents are caused from children playing in the streets and getting so interested in games that they fail to notice the automobiles. That is a bad habit and we should never do it.

If I observe the safety habits, I have mentioned and everybody else does so, too, the highways will be much safer.

—o—

The services of Helen Haubold as pianist for the past year have been highly appreciated by both teachers and pupils. It is our hope, Helen, that you will always be as willing to use your talent for the benefit of others as freely as you have for us in the past year.

Miss Coffee admits that she was perplexed as to the outcome of the dramatic parts of our play but she did not despair for she knew that Mr. Brown would enkindle in the players some of his appreciation of Shakesperean drama of which he has an abundance.

### THE BOY WHO SUCCEEDS

The boy who succeeds must be brave and honest. He must have respect for persons older than he and must always be ready to lend a helping hand.

The lad who watches the clock to make sure he does not work one moment over-time will never rise above the ranks.

It is not the lad who is self-satisfied and who has no wish to better himself that will be promoted to better positions but the bright, manly youth who looks upward and who puts forth his best effort on the task at hand is the one who will be a success.

—FERNE SECAUR, 8-A

It takes a certain amount of push to accomplish anything—even with a wheelbarrow.

### MY OLD RED SWEATER

How dear to my heart is my shabby,  
red sweater,  
When relentless old winter chills me  
to the bone  
The end rooms the middle ones, e'en  
the assembly  
And every last nook is a real frigid  
zone.  
The old sizzling steam pipes, the  
ones that still function  
The drafts that are open and let in  
cold air  
Make that old, red protector, that  
shabby, red sweater  
More dear to my heart than a jewel  
most rare.

—Miss Coffee

Men are born to be of service to each other, and this obligates us to do a little good to some one each day.

### ASSEMBLY MUSINGS

The old ruling "one-half hour after school in case that your name was taken for any misdemeanor was put into effect at the beginning of the second period. Our teachers kept their eyes riveted on us even more than formerly, if that were possible, and many of us in turn, gave them a casual glance because we believed you should look before you leap.

The 8 A's frequently fell victims of this ruling because of their being unable to keep from "talking out" in class. They were so full of brilliant ideas and were so eager to express them that repression was impossible, so the teachers practiced suppression. As a result some of us acquired the habit of following parliamentary procedure at least to the extent of being recognized by the teacher( the chairman) before reciting.

But the poor under-classmen, how they suffered! Not yet being able to realize the humiliation of having to study one-half hour longer than the others, they fell easy prey. From one day's record during Miss Mutschler's assembly, we gleaned the following:

John Engle, chewing gum.

Dick Engle, going to the "Amen corner" without permission.

Ireta Shackley, picnicing in the assembly.

Iris Acker, chewing gum and talking vehemently.

Ruth Hammond, doing acrobatic stunts.

We often wondered why the 8A's had to be ordered out-doors the second time during recess periods, but at last the mystery was solved.

The Baptist church was being repaired and the boys and girls feared to stick their heads out lest they be taken for lumber.

## PATROITIC PROGRAM

In response to the special invitation extended to the G. A. R. and W. R. C. representatives of both organizations were present at the patriotic program given by the Central school at the High School gym on Washington's birthday. Many patrons and friends, also, enjoyed the splendid program.

The teachers of the school had charge of the pupils from their respective rooms.

The program was as follows:

Flag salute, by all.

Star Spangled Banner, by all.

Address, by French Quinn.

Recitation—"Washington's Birthday," by James Burk, from Miss Brandyberry's room.

Recitation—"The Life of a Common Boy," by Robert Hite, from Miss Brandyberry's room.

Song—"The Regiment," by Miss Margaret Moran's room.

Song—"The First Flag," by Miss Neva Brandyberry's room.

Song—"The Big Drum," by Miss Brandyberry's and Miss Moran's rooms.

Recitation—"The Twenty-Second of February," by Mina Wynn.

Dialogue—"The Story of the Flag," by Gladys Thompson, Paul Hancher and Ruth Macklin, from Miss Moran's room.

Play—"Patriotism and Health," by Miss Bertha Bunner's room.

Song—"When the Regiment Goes Marching By," by Miss Zelna Stevens' room.

Song—"Our Flag," by Miss Spangler's room.

Recitation—"Washington and Our Country," by Dorothea Young, from Miss Moran's room.

Song—"The Hatchet," by the fifth and sixth grades.

Drill—"The Hatchet," by Miss Helen Myers' room.

Song—"America, For Me," by fifth

and sixth grades.

Dialogue—"Ghosts of the Past," by Miss Spangler's room.

Pantomime—"America," by Miss Zelna Stevens' room.

Song—"America, the Beautiful," by all.

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 Use Your Head

A woodpecker pecks out a great many  
specks,  
Of sawdust while he's building a hut;  
He works like a nigger, to make the  
hole bigger,  
He's sore if his cutter won't cut.  
He doesn't bother with plans of cheap  
artisans,  
But there's one thing can rightly be  
said,  
The whole excavation has this ex-  
planation,  
He builds it by using his head.

---

 WE WONDER

Matilda, now!  
Matilda forever!  
Sellemeyer now,!  
But not forever!

Grace now!  
Grace forever!  
Coffee now!  
But not forever!

Ella now!  
Ella forever!  
Mutchler now!  
But not forever!

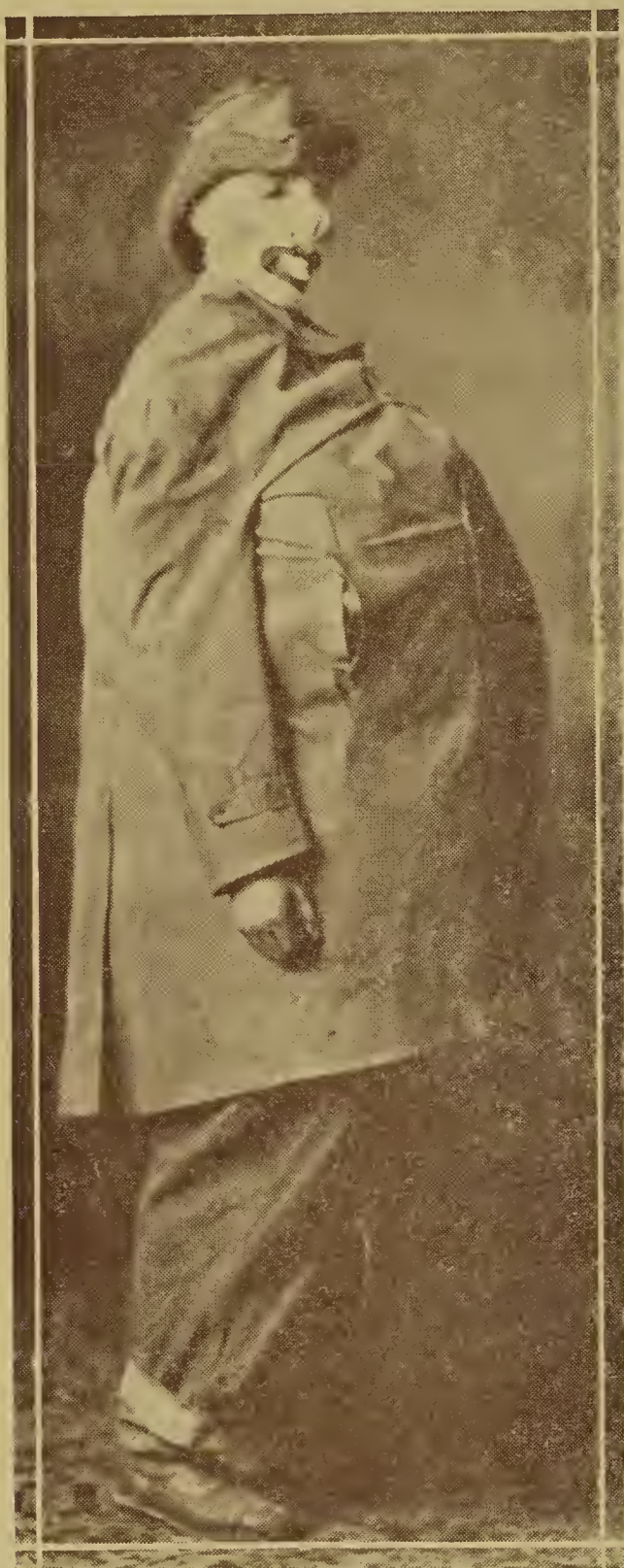
But it's Ralph now!  
And Ralph forever!  
And Tyndall now!  
And Tyndall forever!



Sixth Grade



Fifth Grade



CHESTER BRANDYBERRY

The Prize Winner

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### HALLOWE'EN PARTY

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After having almost exhausted our persuasive powers, Mr. Brown, at last, deviated from the rule, "One Party Each Semester," and gave his "official" sanction to our having a Halloween frolic at the home of Hazel Peterson.

We met at Central where Mr. Brown counted noses and found that there was a strange girl extremely tall and very slender. It proved to be Ora Brentlinger, wearing his sister's clothes.

Hazel, who has a happy knack of getting more real pleasure out of life than the average person does, soon had her guests (even the staid teachers) joining in the continuous round of games and stunts which she had provided for their diversion. The refreshments were unusually toothsome and seemingly unlimited in quantity.

This, our first experience in having a party at a private home, proved a most delightful one and everybody joined in appreciative acknowledgment of Hazel's hospitality.

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Much credit is due Miss Zelna Stevens, of room 3 for the splendid way she "engineered" our champion speller to victory again this year. Miss Stevens had three students to represent us in the county match this year.

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Miss Coffee says some of the "not easy" things in directing an eighth grade play are selecting an adult play suitable for little children eliminate, substitute and modify the thing, then demonstrate all parts from that of a silly boy to that of an ardent wooer and yet not get off your dignified perch as a teacher. She says it necessitates your being a regular Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

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We are quite sure that every attic in town was searched for old-fashioned clothes for the choir and players. We sincerely appreciate the numerous kindnesses shown us by the many individuals and business firms of our city.

# LAUGHLAND

We should like to know:

If Merlin were Venus would Helen Draper?

If Harry were a Baum-gartner would Dick be a Stoneburner?

If Chalmer were the Werst would Robert be a Heller?

If Venus were in the movies would Virginia Steele the Fee?

If Stanley were Green would Elmer be Brown?

If Ralph were the Butler would Lewis be the Butcher?

If there is any Riesen, why Francis should be Grim.

If she couldn't talk in school would Miriam Parrish?

If Isabel were a Cloud, would Dorothy be Haley?

If Roger were a Scherer, would Kenneth have a Beard?

If Hilda were a Miller, would Margaret own the Mills?

If Joe were a Krick, would Chalmer be a Fisher?

If Richard were a Hill, would Marker Mount it?

---

Harry B.: "William, are you any relation to the Bells?"

William B.: "What Bells?"

Harry B.: "Dumb-bells."

---

Mr. T.: "Where did the story of The Headless Horseman take place?"

Isabel M.: "Hollywood."

---

George Kinzle was proudly displaying the ribbon that Buster, his prize bull-dog, won at the Fort Wayne dog show. He also had a snapshot of Buster and his beloved master. Virginia Hite, looking over his shoulder, asked, "George, is that you with the cap on?"

Merle Chrisman to Geo Roop: "Tell Mr. Brown all you know, George."

George: "I'll tell him all we both know Merle. It won't take any longer."

---

A little chap was offered a chance to spend a week in the country, but refused. Coaxing, pleading, arguing, promising of untold wonders, alike brought from him nothing but the stubborn ultimatum: "No country for me!"

"But why not?" some one asked finally.

"Because" he responded, "They have thrashin' machines down there an' it's bad enough here where it's done by hand."—Interior.

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## THE CRIMINAL

When the donkey saw the zebra

He began to switch his tail;

"Well, I never!" was his comment

"There's a mule that's been in jail."

---

## HEARD IN THE HALL

"Gitchee nucote?"

"Nah—made tholdunover."

---

Ike: "Does your father have to pay much for coal?"

Mike: "Not a cent! We live near the railroad tracks and he makes faces at the engineers."

---

Question: "What is the meaning of Thanatopsis?"

Don Mc.: "Thanatopsis is a deep sea monster which lives at the bottom of the ocean and has a shell all over it."

---

Mr. Brown: "What is the meaning of gosling?"

John Engle: "A young duck."



L. E. BEARD

Janitor

His middle name is "Efficiency."



